

The White Stripes, Candy Cane Children

Why don't you open me up?

Candy cane girl, don't you know your name, girl?

Yeah, 12 people are gonna ask you just the same, girl.

What a world, Christmas once a year, girl.

That's 364 tears, girl.

So when Christmas finally comes, and nobody's got a gun,

And you think it might be fun to hang around, think again, girl.

Why don't you open me up, huh?

Candy cane boy, don't you know your name, boy?

Nine people gonna tell you just the same, boy.

You're lonesome in the middle of a million,

And nobody knows how to talk to children.

Oh, when Christmas finally comes, and nobody's got a gun,

And you think it might be fun to get a new toy, think again, boy.

Oh, when Christmas finally comes, and no one's got a gun,

And you think it might be fun to make a stand, think again, man.